

THE DAILY LEADER

BY LESLIE G. NIBLACK

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Just to bring it up to date, what so rare as a day in October.

For once there is going to be a lot of earnestness this fall in that time-honored toast: "The Ladies: God Bless Them."

Whatever else may develop, much of the terror of the New York sympathetic strike has been averted with the refusal of the brewery workers to go out.

Careful reading of the remarks of Lloyd George and von Bethmann-Hollweg fails to disclose any desire on their part to become ministers of humanity.

Minister Runciman says that by grabbing up all the ships Britain kept down the price of meat, which it was expected the American producers would boost, so quite naturally the packers were compelled to boost the price to the home folks.

WASTED TALENTS.

Almost every new invention opens up a field for talents heretofore wasted. In the long ago before the motion picture how many Charley Chaplins, as funny in their walk as the one we know today, must have gone through life without feeling the breath of fame. How many actors, from the day of Euripides down, only fairly successful in the legitimate, needed but the greater freedom of the unspoken drama to make them great. Before the limelight made possible the modern magazine and newspaper how many aspiring authors, who would have been able to write the up-to-date short story correctly to the last detail, flickered out obscurely, leaving nothing but a trail of unreadable blank verse tragedies. Before the phonograph how curtailed was the field within which good music was heard and appreciated, and how wide is that field now, and how great its searching of the world for talent. And have there not been great pitchers and base runners, from that bright day

Immune From Cold

Governor Morris, the New York literature, said at a luncheon in Brooklyn:

"American society is the most exclusive in the world. Useful, quite useless, for a literature to try to force its way into it."

"I know a literature who, on the strength of a best seller, managed to get himself invited to a dinner at Mrs. Van Astor's."

"Well, did Mrs. Van Astor's cordially stagger you? I asked him the next day."

"Oh, no, not at all," he answered. "You see, before I took up writing I worked in an ice-making plant."

BEFORE TAKING

You have headaches, backaches, shattered nerves. Your ambition is gone, extremities cold or numb, heart butters, kidneys inactive, vitality low, confidence gone, life seems hopeless. Despondency attacks you—your friends desert you, you're not interesting, energetic, full of life and vitality.

AFTER TAKING

Your health improves, aches are vanished, ambition returns, blood circulates freely, powerfully, nervousness disappears, heart becomes normal, organic troubles corrected, vitality renewed, confidence restored and life becomes brighter, your friends find you of interest, admire your strength, your magnetism; which is another word for smiles and joy.

All this comes because your nerves, blood and vital organs feel the beneficent medicines in three grain Cadomene Tablets.

YOUR SYMPTOMS tell you that you need a powerful, vitalizing tonic to regain all that you have lost. Try

3 Grain Cadomene Tablets

They are guaranteed to help you or money refunded by the Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio. The "Best thing in the world" for "run down" men or weak, nervous women. Price \$1.00 at all druggists. Six tubes for \$5.00 is full treatment.

BELL-ANS

Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

when Odysseus saw Nausica and her maidens playing ball, down to the comparatively recent time when the modern game of baseball was invented; yet all forgotten because they had no chance to prove their prowess!

YOUNGSTERS WHO GET AHEAD.

Young men who are trying to get ahead seem, nowadays—perhaps it has always been that way—to be terribly conventional and terribly imitative. They dress, walk, talk, and act as they believe young men who get ahead are expected to do. And, perhaps, this does, in a sense, get them ahead. The world has plenty of room for conventional men, who never say or do anything that they are not expected to say or do. There are good jobs for them and prominent places in politics and society. But what a life it is, to go through the world thinking other people's thoughts and doing other people's deeds! The purely conventional, wholesomely fashionable man contributes absolutely nothing to the progress of the world. As far as he can he leaves everything, from dress to morals, exactly where he found it, only a little shopworn. He never feels the thrill of a new little idea, all his own, never thought in quite the same form by any one else before. He never knows the naughty pleasure of wearing a green tie long after every one else has taken to blue. In short, he never lives a life of his own. He is only a shadow of somebody else.

There is more hope in the young man who does not surrender his identity even to suit the wishes of his promoting superior, and who is original in even the least of his habits. It is better to be pointed out as queer than not to be noticed, or worse than to be distinguished, even by a grease spot, than to be a meaningless blur in a crowd.

Rheumatism Follows Exposure

In the rain all day is generally followed by painful twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Sloan's Liniment will give you quick relief and prevent the twinges from becoming torture. It quickly penetrates without rubbing and soothes the sore and aching joints. For sore, stiff, exhausted muscles that ache and throb from overwork, Sloan's Liniment affords quick relief. Bruises, sprains, strains and other minor injuries to children are quickly soothed by Sloan's Liniment. Get a bottle today at your druggist's.

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DESPONDENCY.

When you feel discouraged and despondent do not give up but take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets and you are almost certain to feel all right within a day or two. Despondency is very often due to indigestion and biliousness, for which these tablets are especially valuable. Obtainable everywhere.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

By GENE BYRNES



A STORY YOU CAN BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Her Side—and His

HOW CORA AND DAVID TEMPLE SOLVED THEIR MARITAL PROBLEMS.

By ZOE BECKLEY.

ENTER JANET.

"And now, old man," said Dr. Harry, slapping David on the back affectionately, "you'll be needing a secretary. Shall Mrs. Temple pick her out?"

Janet was a wholesome looking girl of twenty-four or five, clear eyed, clean skinned and brisk of manner. She had no affectations and was easy to get acquainted with without being too readily intimate.

Her clothes were "right." David, too typical a man to know much about the details of feminine garb, only knew that she wore "something blue," which was his favorite color, that there was a touch of sparkle to it somewhere and that there seemed to be line and form to her frock instead of a lumpy bagginess that was a feature of that season's mode. He liked things to "fit."

"I'll do better than that," said Harry. "I'll bring her for dinner if you say so. You can look her over before we mention the prospective job. Then, if you like her, you can ask business."

So it was agreed that Janet Thayer, business woman, was to dine at the Temples next evening and be "looked over."

Miss Thayer appeared precisely at the hour set. David made a mental note of that, and Cora, too, blessed her for a promptness which every housemistress who is her own cook must appreciate.

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Cora saw instantly that Janet Thayer was a girl with personality, who chose garments that expressed herself rather than the edicts of Mme. Rue de la Paix or M. Fashion Dictator. Her gown was a simple silk of a rich toned royal blue, with a bit of beadwork here and there.

Her hair, light brown and beautifully glossy, was dressed with a neatness that suggested something businesslike without being stiff or prudish.

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She looked what she was—a self-reliant young woman of insight and character, normal and sensible, neither a "highbrow" nor a "bliss stocking." She might have had for her motto the simple word "Modesty!" thought Cora, for she seemed to be "everything" that was sensible and modern without being a "crank" on anything. The Temples liked her decidedly.

Dinner had included Wanda and Dr. Hartley, and the talk had taken a natural turn along the line of David's new work as tenement house commissioner.

"I can't imagine a bigger field to work in," said Janet. "I've been in so many offices and secretaries for so many kinds of men in such varied lines that I've seen a little behind the surface of life and things"—her smile took the edge off her seriousness—"enough to suspect," she added, "that most of our troubles can be traced to living conditions. I often wonder how what we call the tenement population ever manages to produce so many worth-while people—people who've survived because they were 'fit.' I suppose, you will have a wonderful chance to improve things. Mr. Temple—to make it easier for them to survive."

And before the evening was over Janet Thayer, who had worked for a living since she was sixteen, was engaged as David Temple's secretary.

About 10 o'clock the telephone boy downstairs announced that "Mr. Stedman was calling."

Janet looked at a small watch she wore on her wrist and, with a bit of a blush and a glance toward Cora, said, "Mr. Stedman offered to stop by for me. We—we expect to be married—some time."

A half-rueful smile accompanied the last word, which Cora promptly interpreted to mean "when we can afford it." Somehow she liked Miss Thayer more than ever, and together they went to greet Walter Stedman.

HOW CATARRH IS CONTRACTED

Mother's are, sometimes so thoughtless as to neglect the colds which their children contract. The inflammation of the mucous membrane, at first acute, becomes chronic and the child has chronic catarrh, a disease that is seldom cured and that may prove a life's burden. Many persons who have this loathsome disease, will remember having had frequent colds at the time it was contracted. A little forethought, a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judiciously used, and all this trouble might have been avoided. Obtainable everywhere.

NEW YORK LETTER

New York Oct. 5.—New York is full of visitors who are here from all parts of the country, many on business but the majority for sightseeing.

Among the interviewed yesterday at the Waldorf-Astoria is C. Lawrence, a business man of Portland. "Prohibition in Oregon has made the Wells Fargo Express Company the biggest dispensers of liquor in the West, and has had a tremendous effect on the booze business of California," said Mr. Lawrence. "Under the law, nobody is allowed to manufacture or sell liquor in the state, but each householder or individual living alone is permitted to buy every month outside of the state and import two quarts of booze or 24 quarts of beer. The result has been to turn every express office into a veritable hive of industry, to judge by the crowds that wait in long lines outside then after the arrival of the express matter every day. The express company furnishes the notary who takes the citizen's affidavit that he is only getting his monthly allowance, and collects five cents for every oath. The packages, cartons about 12 by 18 inches, and containing two large bottles, come with charges prepaid. Nobody is allowed to drink on the premises, but the new order of things has given rise to grave suspicions as to the personal tastes of certain highly respected members of communities, for in the crowds waiting for their legal quantities of booze you will find all classes of people who were never suspected of liking a little nip. But they got just as much liquor as those who used to be classed habitual drunkards. Of course, in their case, it is recognized that they got the stuff for 'purely medicinal purposes.' Some people may not be drinking as much in Oregon under the prohibition law, but certainly a lot more are buying the stuff than anybody thought."

Made Good Use of the Cash

Here's how one 11 year old boy, turned loose on Coney Island with \$5, with rolls, 50 cents; candy, 50 cents; spent the money: Ten frankfurters, 25 cents; 25 cents; quart of ice cream 40 cents; 5 glasses of soda, 25 cents; 5 rides on a pony, 50 cents; 5 rides on merry go rounds, 25 cents; bicycle hire for self and boy friend, \$1.25; carfare, 20 cents; forgotten purchases, 40 cents. The boy was held on a charge of juvenile delinquency. He had never accused him of

swiping the five spot from her purse.

Thought They Saw Things.

Patrons of a well known Broadway oasis had the fright of their life recently. Some of them might have seen pink snakes with green eyes and little elephants with eight legs, but none apparently had seen monkeys. A tender was selling two diminutive specimens of monkeys near the cafe when they sprang from his arms and made for the nearest haven of refuge, which chanced to be the aforementioned cafe. Nearly two dozen patrons of the place were leaning in various attitudes of ease against the mahogany as the monkeys entered. The first man to see the animals glanced a second time in a startled manner and then turned partly to his neighbor to laugh, discuss the worth or, lest the other should notice in a rather equivocal voice, "So fellows, do any of you see what I do?" Upon being assured they did, he gained more courage and turned to take a second look. After the animals had been corralled the patrons vent outside and held a solemn council. They all intoned, "Never again." And so saying, they headed for a nearby soda water fountain.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.

Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LEADERETTES

A sanitary guard has been invented to prevent persons handling spittoons.

The Russian Government controls the prices charged for medical prescriptions.

The world's sugar production is about equally divided between beet and cane origin.

Lord Kitchener, as head of the British War Department, received a salary of \$20,000 a year.

Prince George of England, who is only 14 years of age, is an expert with sailing needles.

Japan's foreign trade last year was unprecedented, as it showed a big balance in favor of exports.

More than 50 per cent of all the graduates of the academic department of Oberlin College are teachers.

A mammoth oil driven harvester that is being tried on Australian wheat fields strips about 50 acres a day.

Military training is compulsory on all male citizens between the ages of 17 and 25 in New Zealand.

According to a Consular report from Amsterdam, the national wealth of Holland has increased since the war began by \$60 per capita.

Driven by a gasoline tractor, a machine has been invented for clearing ground of young timber and brush even though closely matted against the soil.

FOR A MUDDY COMPLEXION

Take Chamberlain's Tablets and adopt a diet of vegetables and cereals. Take outdoor exercise daily, and your complexion will be greatly improved within a few months. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.

May and June must be very fond of birds.

Why so?

They are telling everybody they got married for a lark.

Don't use harsh powders. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulax. They operate easily, 25c at all stores.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CLOUD FAIRIES.

"The Fairies," said Daddy, "were invited by the Cloud Fairies to pay them a visit, so yesterday off they went."

"They went from Cloud to Cloud in their Air Boat and had the most wonderful time coasting down the Hills and Mountains in the Clouds."

"You know how often the Clouds look like Mountains and Hills—well the Fairies know just how to Coast down these Mountains and as they went, Stirling along with the Cloud Fairies, how they did laugh and what a noise they had."

"Pretty soon though the different Cloud Fairies thought they would like to have a Trip too, and the Fairies invited them to come down to the Earth."

"We'll have a Party down by a Sandy Beach I know of," said the Fairy Queen.

"That will be wonderful," said the Cloud Fairies. "We can't come right down, but we can come near enough so we can see all you will do."

"Well, build Castles in the Sand, and we'll show you the Sand Fairies," said they. "And we'll build you splendid Mountains and Hills and Valleys in the Sand!"

"Oh wonderful!" said the Cloud Fairies again.

"Then the Fairy Queen took her Air Boat and the Fairies climbed in, down to the Ocean side they went, and not a Child could see them, though they were playing all around with their Pails and Shovels."

"Can you see us?" asked the Fairies of the Cloud Fairies.

"Yes indeed," said the Cloud Fairies. "Oh dear," said the Children on the Beach, "the Clouds are hanging over so near us that it looks very much like Rain!"

"What do you think of this Sand Castle?" asked one of the Fairies.

"It is perfect," said the Cloud Fairies.

"And here are the Sand Fairies in this Castle."